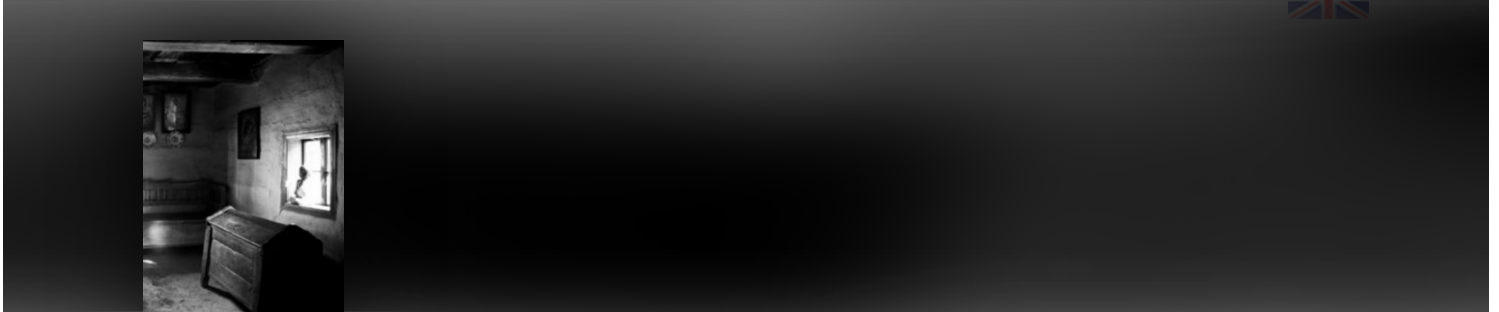




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Silence



horror

romance

👁 240 ✓ 17 ★ 23

Chapter 1 by Dianaa200

Bum, Bum Bum, Bum Bum, Bum I could feel my heart beating inside my head, it felt as if it was going to erupt. I didn't have enough muscle to open my eyes, but I could sense I was not alone. Just as that thought crossed my mind, I heard a muffled voice. Only able to make out "Let's go, I got what I needed." and a worried voice asking, "What about the girl," then I heard the door slam, a car engine, and nothing but silence.

Chapter 2 by Yoshi Emblem



It's rather disturbing how completely deafening silence can be, and it wasn't until this very moment that I had had a moment to stop and consider this fact.

The only time anything broke the silence was when my own heart beat thumped the silence into submission.

Bum, bum, bum.

While I was curious about one of those men feeling pity for my situation, I was mostly focused on the various bruises and cuts that they had left upon my person. no doubt forcing my flesh to

suffer even worse because of the presumably un-swept floor.

As I scrunched my eyes closer, trying to see through the darkness, I felt a lump of my own heart,

desperately clinging on to life, as I began to pass out. Silence as I began to pass out.

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Very slowly, my heartbeat began fading into nothingness, and I felt myself giving way to bitter unconsciousness ...

Chapter 3 by Rebecca



Cold. So cold, but wet? What is this place? My fingers tingle as they slowly begin to gain feeling again and my nostrils are filled with the smell of damp earth as I try to open my eyes. I am laying on my side, and I can feel the warmth of blood and earth matted in my hair. Is it my blood, or someone else's? The uneven world begins to shift into focus as I pry open my eyes and am greeted by gentle waves of light dashing past steel bars. I appear to be in a crudely made cage. A campfire crackles a few feet away and dances shadows across two huddled, black forms.

"I think she's awake." I hear one of the figure whispers in a hoarse voice as he nods towards the cage. I shut my eyes quickly and tight. Please, leave me be.

I hear the sound of footsteps crunching on branches and see the firelight die behind my eyelids as the second stranger stands in front of the cage. He bends down to inspect me and I can feel his warm breath hit my face.

"Quit being paranoid," the figure snaps drunkenly, spit flying across my cheek. "With that fall she took, she will be out until next morning. Now, I'm goin' to go watch the perimeter, and when I get back, this fire better be back and blazin', ya hear me, boy?" The man growls. Silence, and then footsteps echo out away from the fire.

"I know you're awake," the first voice says to me. It's much more meek than the brute from before. "I'm going to keep you safe, don't worry."

Chapter 4 by Amelia Rose



Although his words are almost comforting, underneath the concern in his voice, I can hear something sinister. Something that makes my skin crawl.

Slowly I open my eyes again to see the man who just spoke. He is hardly a man, but a boy with a soft face and light brown hair. By the light of the dying fire, I can see all his features in vague detail, but I can tell that he is a very beautiful young boy. Yet still, somehow, in his face, I can see something else. A look of just that makes me want to shrivel away.

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I want to push his hand away but I don't, instead I just answer his question. "N-Natalia." I stutter.

He nods, still smiling. "A beautiful name, of course, for a beautiful young girl. My name is Dionysus. That was Aaron that just left. He'll be pretty rough on you, but I promise I'll be soft." He pauses for a moment and I notice how close his face is to mine. The next sentence he whispers. "I'll always be soft with you, Natalia."

With that, his fingers slip from my cheek and he stands up, returning to the fire. Terrified, I try figure out what is going on. What is the last thing I remember?

Chapter 5 by MickeyRulz



My head felt heavy as I tried to sit up but I was in so much pain my head fell back onto the ground.

I sat there in the darkness trying to think about what happened before I past out. All I could remember was Silence.

Chapter 6 by Maddison



As I woke up, I thought that Dionysus and Aaron would be careful enough to know that if you didn't want someone to wake up you should not be having a heated argument about if they should kill me or if they should let me live... wait what! They are arguing about if they should let me live or not?! I was trying to stay as still as possible to make sure that they didn't realise that I am awake. hopefully it will work and I can listen in for a bit longer.

"I don't know why we can't let her live? I mean she hasn't seen anything and she doesn't know what we do here. She probably thinks that she just walked in to the wrong place" I hear Dionysus yell at whom I think is Aaron.

"Because she already knows to... hey is she awake because she has stopped snoring." Aaron says as he starts walking over to me. I am panicking and I don't know what to do.

Chapter 7 by ...



As Aaron walks over to me I shiver. I realize that I am shivering. "Do you know where you are? Are you under a tree? No of course not. All I remember is silence" I squeak to him. "I'll be soft with you, Natalia" he says to Aaron.

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"Here we fight." Aaron points to the pit by the campfire. "Whoever wins gets to come with us to purge homes and recruit new fighters; but whoever loses, has to make love to Dionysus. This is what the rules are." "If you deny fighting you will die like all the others." Aaron gestures to the graveyard. I turn around and see many cages with naked women and men in them. Then I look down at myself and see that I am naked, that must've been why I was so cold.

Chapter 8 by miss mystery



I nodded. Aaron grabbed me and threw me into the pit. There was another girl already in there. Aaron yelled, "You may begin fighting now." Before I had a chance to react the girl charged me. I fell to the ground. I got back up but she was circling me. She ran at me again I barely dodged. She crashed into the wall. When she turned around she had rage in her eyes. She charged at me again and I passed out. "I'm sorry," I heard her whisper. I felt my body being lifted.

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